

The Times-Dispatch

Business Office: 312 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.
 Post Office: 312 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.
 By Mail: One Six Three One
 POSTAGE PAID: 1000
 Daily with Sunday: \$1.00
 Daily without Sunday: \$0.50
 Sunday edition only: \$0.25
 Weekly (Wednesday): \$1.00

Entered January 27, 1901, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1912.

BUILDING GREATER RICHMOND.

In twenty-six days Richmond will choose the five men who are to make or mar the experiment in modern municipal government to be begun next January. With the congressional primary approach and the national campaign in temporary quiet, it is the grave duty of every citizen to qualify himself for a wise choice of the first Administrative Board. To make this experiment a success is the high public duty that now confronts the voters. It is a business proposition and resolves itself into the simple question of selecting from a list of seventeen aspirants those five who will most efficiently and economically administer the business of this city for the benefit of all the people.

This issue must be met with wisdom and vision. It demands of each individual voter that he inform himself accurately and dispassionately of the ability of these candidates, without regard to personal sentiment or party interests. This is no matter for private friendships. It is a cold matter of fact. It means that the five best men must be chosen. To judge impartially upon the merits of the seventeen is merely a question of getting the facts. The voter should look upon his vote as his voice in hiring public servants for the good of the whole community. Every possible bit of information upon the records, characters and breadth of the candidates should be earnestly sought. These men come before the citizens of Richmond seeking a position that will pay them \$5,000 a year. They want the place for what it means in salary and prestige. In return the city demands efficiency.

The community owes no one of these men any favors. It is not interested in furthering their private fortunes. Vague arguments about desiring to serve the people, promises, petty ward feeling, small politics of fitness for the place must be backed up by evidence of ability, training and initiative. Some of the plans set forth as reasons why this or that man should be selected are immediate evidence of the fitness of the aspirants. They have no conception of what responsibilities confront them. It is time to get down to brass tacks. It is time to act on the community spirit. It is time to act with enlightened selfishness. It is time to begin building greater Richmond by broad public measures as well as by ambitious private energy. It is time to choose ability and constructive efficiency for the common good.

WHY THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY?

The discussion of the Panama Canal bill and the more or less confusion of thought in connection therewith to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty seem to have led to no little misapprehension in the public mind touching that pact. Such misapprehension we find has for one thing manifested itself in the question, What led to and made necessary the Clayton-Bulwer treaty? Also how under the Monroe Doctrine Great Britain could assume that she had any right to demand that we should not have exclusive control over any canal that might be constructed across Central American territory? The which assumption and our concession of right of it are embodied in this article of the treaty.

The governments of the United States and Great Britain hereby declare that neither the one nor the other will ever obtain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over the said canal.

The story is a long one, but the salient points in answer and explanation are these. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty was negotiated in 1850. At that date Great Britain had considerable territorial sway or claim to territorial sway in Central America. The British settlement at Belize, which long antedated the proclamation of the Monroe Doctrine, was rapidly expanding into a "colony." British political influence was actively at work in other parts of Central America, and efforts were being made to extend British "protection" over the Mosquito Coast area that included what would have been the eastern entrance of the Nicaragua Canal.

Meanwhile the United States had acquired California as the result of the gold fever. There was a tremendous migration to the Pacific Coast, transcontinental railways were virtually undreamed of, and consequently the question of a canal across the isthmus began to attract public attention as a vital necessity. It was not contemplated that the canal would or could be constructed at public expense, and it was recognized that the only nation whose people could supply the private capital for the undertaking was Great Britain.

In these conditions Mr. Clayton, the American Secretary of State, addressed himself to securing the building of a ship inter-oceanic waterway, aiming at the same time, however, to check

further British expansion in Central America. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty was the outcome, and in addition to jointly guaranteeing the neutrality of the canal, as set forth in the clause from the convention above quoted, it pledged that neither the United States nor Great Britain should acquire, fortify, colonize, or assume or exercise dominion over any portion of Central America.

From the statement of the case we have given, we think both the then conceived necessity for the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and the fact that Great Britain had some claims not challengeable under the Monroe Doctrine will be reasonably clear. As a matter of fact, the treaty was upon our initiative, and in entering into it Great Britain relinquished cherished ambitions respecting territorial aggrandizement in Central America. In consenting to its abrogation she confirmed those relinquishments, only stipulating, practically, for the insertion in the new treaty—the Hay-Pauncefote—of the "neutrality" provision as covering nondiscrimination, and which we are now shamefully seeking to evade or repudiate after having committed ourselves on our national honor to observe it.

THE REPORT OF A BLANK CART-RIDGE.

The report submitted by five members of the Council Committee that has been fully investigating the Richmond schools for some months shows only that the time of these gentlemen and the money the city has paid out for lights, janitor service and stenographer's fees, not to mention wear and tear on the Council Chamber, have all been wasted. They have discovered nothing and corrected nothing. It is not possible that the incoming Council will consider continuing this kind of vandalism. The report of the two members in the minority, Messrs. Fuller and Dunst, contains some pertinent suggestions as to what might be done to help the superintendent improve the schools. The five earnest but misguided gentlemen who constituted the majority of this shadow-chasing expedition are Messrs. Pollock (chairman), Hirschberg, Umlauf, Kahn and Mitchell.

RICHMOND NOTHING.

Here are the sums American cities expect to spend upon their city plans in the next few years. These are the approximate amounts as compiled by the Brooklyn Eagle:

Chicago	\$250,000,000
Baltimore	23,000,000
Cleveland	20,000,000
Seattle	15,000,000
Kansas City, Mo.	13,100,000
San Francisco	12,000,000
Detroit	12,000,000
St. Louis	12,000,000
Philadelphia	7,000,000
Portland, Ore.	4,000,000
Denver	3,000,000
Louisville, Ky.	2,000,000
St. Paul	1,100,000
Cleveland, Ohio	1,000,000
Harrisburg	1,000,000
Thirty-five other cities	have not yet given their plans, will spend at least
Total	\$376,750,000

This is rather illuminating as to the value modern municipalities attach to a beautiful and carefully laid out home. For these vast amounts are not to be spent on practical improvements, such as streets, public service, utilities, or any form of investment that is to have a direct money return. This half-billion is to be expended on beauty and the art portion of city life. Huge plazas, boulevard systems, public buildings of the memorial and institutional form, playgrounds, recreation centres, libraries, museums and just great beautiful expanses of grass to form the proper and dignified setting for the heart of city life, and to typify the glories of the people and their deep desire for beauty—these are what the various city plans include. In some places it will cost from \$1,000,000 to \$5,000,000 to condemn the land before starting to work.

Richmond cannot afford millions, but can she afford not to spend something for a plan whereby her growth may be symmetrical and beautiful?

MEN AND MACHINERY.

One of the most significant tendencies of present-day industry is the elimination of the elements of skill and training formerly required of wage-earners in mines and factories. Automatic machinery or improved technical and mechanical processes are used as substitutes. With the introduction of the automatic loom and the fine spinning frame in cotton mills the old spinner and weaver have disappeared. Only a few weeks of training is now required to become a cotton mill operative. In the glass factories machines are used to blow bottles as well as plate and window glass. Their installation has given the signal for the departure of the glass-blowers of former years, who were required to serve a long period of apprenticeship at their trade. The necessity of employing pick miners has in a large number of our bituminous mines been eliminated by the invention of the mining machine. In the iron and steel mills cranes or great lifting power, automatic rollers and self-loading furnaces do the work formerly required of a host of skilled employees.

And so it is in the other branches of mining and manufacturing. The machine is becoming the main factor. The operative is subordinate. The "efficiency of labor" is a misnomer unless used in connection with efficiency of machinery. Industrial workers are rapidly becoming dependent on the machine and the requisites of skill and training are growing less and less. One result from a wage-earner's standpoint has

been the loss of bargaining power. He no longer has the monopoly strength, as it were, which arises from skill and training. The trade union, in the strictest sense of the word—an organization including workers in one trade—is disappearing and the industrial union, or an association of all those in a given branch of manufacturing or mining, is taking its place. The loom fixers, the machinists, the puddlers, or the battlemen do not in these days enter into labor controversies. It is the cotton mill operatives, the iron and steel workers and the coal miners. Efforts among radical labor leaders abroad, and to some extent in this country, are being made to organize general industrial unions without reference to any particular industry. It is clear, however, that the struggle between labor and capital in the future will be based on industries and not upon industrial occupations.

The main benefit which should arise to the wage-earner and to the consumer by the adoption of improved machinery should be an increased productivity of industry or a growth in output, which would mean lower prices, more real wages and a better standard of living. Such would be the result if industry were unhampered by the protective tariff and other special interests. By way of illustration, a steel worker in Pennsylvania, according to the State Secretary of Internal Affairs, in 1902 received an average of \$1.89 per day and turned out 131 tons of pig-iron. In 1908 his wages had only advanced to \$2.05 per day, but his output was 236 tons. His annual earnings were only \$51 more in 1909 than in 1902. The increased productivity per man was due to the installation of improved machinery. The average daily production per man had advanced 68 per cent, but wages only 10 per cent. The working hours were the same and the price of the product in 1909 was the same per ton as in 1902. During the same period the entire labor cost of a ton of pig-iron to the manufacturer, however, decreased from \$125 to \$6.82.

The wage-earner, in other words, did not secure his proper share from the greater productivity of industry. The consumer received nothing. The protective tariff and the possibility of controlling the domestic market not only enabled the iron and steel manufacturer to maintain prices at an abnormal level, but to appropriate the entire result of improved processes and methods.

This case taken from the steel industry is typical of present-day conditions. Our protective tariff laws enable the manufacturer either to retain obsolete equipment or to gather an unfair return from the installation of modern machinery. Costs of production are advanced, but the status of the wage-earner is not improved. The consumer is exploited. A reasonable revision of the tariff will result in a gain in industrial efficiency and a better and more equitable distribution of the fruits of industry.

SHACKLES OF STEEL.

What does it matter that Mr. Taft said at Milwaukee, September 26, 1908, that "tariff revision should be immediate and on the whole there should be a substantial revision downward?" What does it matter that he said at Fort Dodge, Iowa, October 3, 1908, that tariff duties ought to be reduced, and if elected, as I expect to be, I shall exercise all the legitimate influence that a President can exercise to see to it that the plighted faith of the party on this subject, in letter and spirit, is observed?

What does Mr. Taft care if the people of the United States, indignant at the repudiation by him and his party of their pledges, commissioned a Democratic House of Representatives to go to Washington to revise the tariff downward? Mr. Taft regards the Tariff Board as the sovereign authority in questions of taxation. The Tariff Board has not yet told the people what they must do about iron and steel, and therefore what the people want and what the parties have promised and what candidates have pledged must wait.

Using the Tariff Board as a shield is only a subterfuge where a perjured party finds quarter. The Tariff Board is not the source of objection; it is not the sovereign nor the master. The Tariff Board is the barrier behind which the steel trust is entrenched, for the steel trust rules what is left of the Republican wing. It fettered Roosevelt at the time of the Tennessee Coal and Iron merger. It sends William Howard Taft to his knees now. It is the steel trust that stands at his elbow and guides his voting pen.

"The Red Fox of Middlesex" has not forgotten how to run.

Where is the old-fashioned man that didn't need a fork to eat his water-melon with?

"The courtly knights of Maryland," declares the Sunpaper, "are riding in the hats of the tourney on many a hotly contested field and the queens of love were never more lovely or beautiful in all the history of romance." Looking through mini-colored glasses, no doubt.

Corn-cobs soaked in crude oil are being used by a Western railroad instead of kindling, but conservation is needed in the interest of corn-cob pipes.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

That Vacation.
 Unto the mountains I would flee,
 And have a swell time, wife and I,
 At some resort hotel up high.
 The summit,
 I'd have the finest time you know,
 There's just one reason I don't go,
 I can't accumulate the dough—
 Got dum it.

I've often planned a gay career
 Of life at Narragansett Pier,
 I've thought that almost every year
 Would bring it.
 It seems that it would be a slice
 Of purest joy right off the ice—
 But I have never had the price—
 Got dum it.

This year I swore that I would go
 To Coney for a day, you know,
 And take a dollar bill or so,
 And burn it.
 But I've quit dopin' it that way,
 There's nothing dumber but to stay
 And battle for my weekly pay—
 Got dum it.

Hot Weather Ideas.
 One should always beware of falling
 Icicles when walking along a
 business street where the buildings
 are high. Some of them are heavy
 and fall with terrific force, sufficient,
 in fact, to smash a derby hat.
 So far as it is known, there is no
 form of life in the vicinity of the
 South Pole, the temperature there being
 much lower than at the North Pole.

In many sections of Siberia the natives
 construct their houses of blocks
 of ice, which afford good protection
 from the biting winds and the very
 low temperature outside.
 Many persons have lost their lives
 in snowdrifts on the mountains of
 Alaska.

Raus Mit 'Em.
 Porch party conversation.
 Anti-fat cures.
 Collecting agencies.
 Summer political campaigners.
 Liquid butter.
 Gossip that buttons up the back.
 Hammocks that hang on the hips.
 Snapshot fends.
 Gossiping flannel nightgowns.
 Vacations (after you've had 'em).
 Strained collars.
 The walks.
 Reformers.

No, Not One.
 Breathes there a man with soul so
 dead
 Who never to his friend hath said:
 "I'll bring my car some evening,
 And take you for a long, long ride?"

What Makes Presidentists.
 Sitting three hours on a five-inch
 board at a circus behind a picture
 hat.

Stopping a runaway horse and
 having your name spelled wrong in
 the newspaper notice.
 The morning mail on the first day
 of the month.
 Dismissing your old dress suit only
 to find that the new one is not
 one tail off the coat. The only thing
 to do is to wait until they eat the
 other tail off and then you will have
 a laying-out door to an amateur
 chariotist.
 Trying to find the beautiful scenery
 so vividly pictured in the railroad
 vacation folders.
 Discovering that you have got to
 buy a lunch pail.
 Taking a family of nine children on a
 picnic.
 Seeing a man who owes you \$9 riding
 by in an automobile.

The Reason.
 I love to board the trolley car
 And ride, it may be not low far,
 Upon a line and breezy seat
 I can defy the entry heat.
 I like the happy pick-up crowd,
 The waiting line that clings so loud,
 And when along the rails we zip
 It makes a fine and dandy trip.
 I don't believe that I would care
 To do my riding in the air.
 Like Beaneys does or Orville Wright,
 I like to know where I will light.
 I don't get out much much fun,
 I almost never see in one.
 And carfare riding, palls on me,
 It's tame so far as I can see.
 Somehow or other I don't like
 To go out riding on a bike.
 And motor boating, to my mind,
 Is riding of a tedious kind.
 Of course, my some folk will think
 That my ideas are in the blink.
 But I will tell the reason why
 The street car is my swiftest fly.
 A simple thing, but quite suffice,
 It is a matter of the price.
 The trolley fare is so low,
 The only way that I CAN ride.

Things to Talk About.
 There is a singer in concert
 who would make a bigger personal
 hit if she would appear exclusively as
 yodel-mistress of a Vassar football
 crowd.
 It takes the English a long time to
 see a joke, and yet they see a good
 many American newly rich society
 people.
 A man with a chair, a wooden leg
 and a harp is ever much of a success
 as a fugitive from justice. Even
 the detectives are apt to recognize him.
 An average of seven oil stoves that
 won't smelt or invent in this country
 every day.
 Talking building does can be used
 as pie plates. This is about the most
 satisfactory use to which they can
 be put.

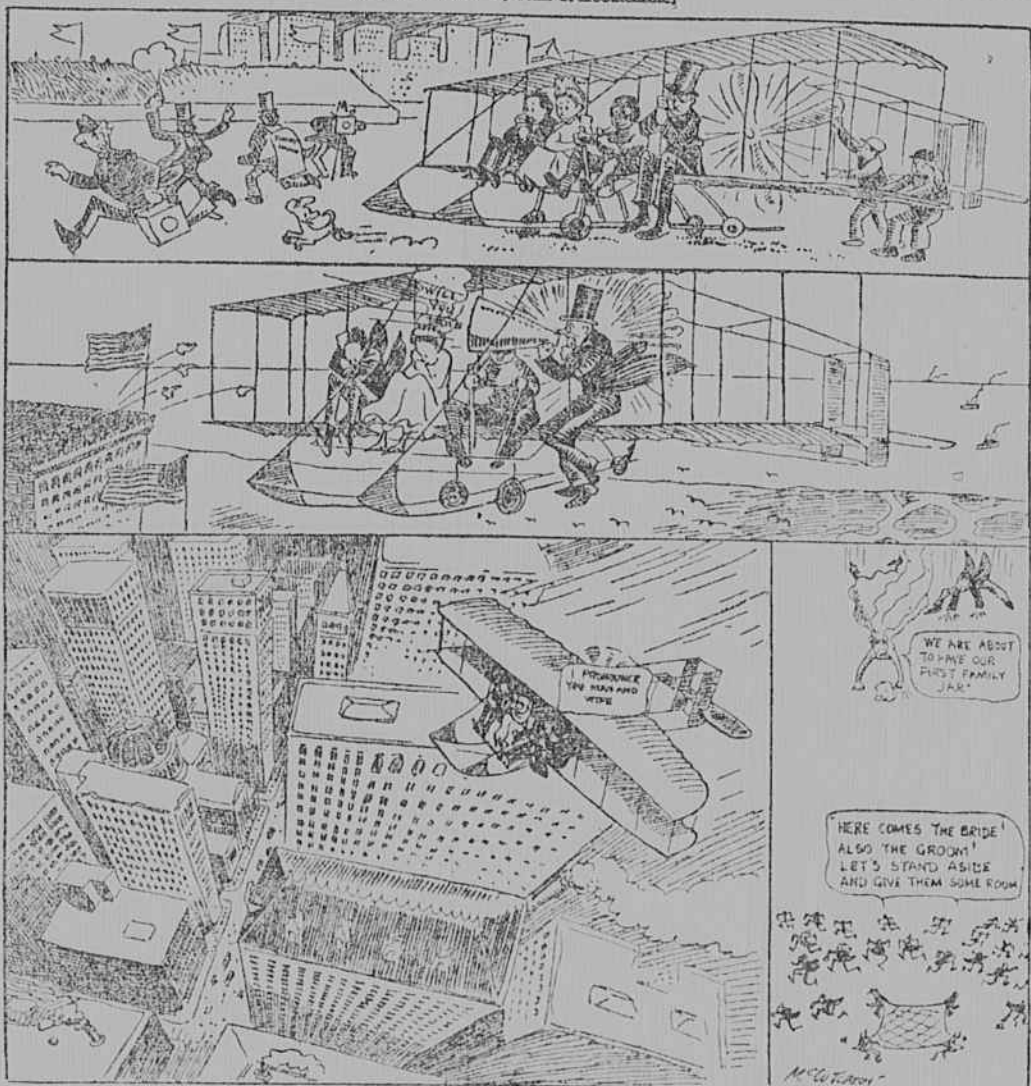
Abe Martin

The world is young! and this our little
 day—
 The new which human pride would call
 These flying hours and years are but
 the dawning.
 This date is young upon the calendar
 of Time.
 Fable and dream no more affright us
 Death
 Is but the fruitful season's changing.
 Has been discovered in our human
 hearts.
 And Nature's truth has triumphed
 gloriously!
 The poet John on Parnos saw that
 light.
 And looked upon the face of God in
 Nature.
 And in his Oriental Mlom he sang
 the harmony of Heaven in human
 words.
 "And I will make a new Heaven,
 and a new Earth—"
 Write for these words are true and
 faithful.
 And behold I will make all things
 new."

HAVING ONE'S WEDDING CEREMONY PERFORMED IN AN AEROPLANE.

By John T. McCutcheon.

(Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.)



Voice of the People

Sweet, Old-Fashioned Boydon.
 To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir:—There is comfort for the melancholy writer of the gustatory remarks in The Times-Dispatch of the 20th inst., let him come to the quiet old Virginia town of Boydon. When we step from the train, on its sacred soil, he will find the air, not fragrant with the breath of flowers though it be a deer.
 Searching the woodland ways,
 Careless, without a fear,
 Bearing the bee's tall grace
 In his midst?
 What is the sound that circleth round
 The tree-bolts,
 As from bugle flowing in silver stream?
 A chief's signal to his band,
 Or leaves whispering in dream
 To the break that close at hand
 Softly rolls?

Who flashes there, cleaving the air
 In swift flight?
 An arrow that seeks its red home afar,
 Shed on its unerring way,
 Or sharp beam of star
 Piercing the dead heart of day
 With its light?

'Tis Robin Hood, of green Sherwood,
 Who greeteth
 His merry men upon the hunter's
 horn.
 And stappeth through forest glades
 As there a monarch born:
 'Tis his arrow through the shades
 That doeth.

Form of strength, thou art a dream's
 length.
 The warm short
 Of reveries come down through many
 years.
 All thy careless majesty,
 Thy ignorance of fears,
 And but Nature's memory
 Once not lost.

One whom she loved long ago raved
 in a wood,
 Where, resting, he watched the deer's
 graceful tread.
 Leaves through which the first star
 gleamed,
 Heard the breeze overhead,
 And falling fast asleep, dreamed—
 Robin Hood.
 MABEL LAIRD GOODE.

Who is it comes with nodding plumes
 Flashes green.
 Parting the swinging boughs light like
 a deer.
 Searching the woodland ways,
 Careless, without a fear,
 Bearing the bee's tall grace
 In his midst?
 What is the sound that circleth round
 The tree-bolts,
 As from bugle flowing in silver stream?
 A chief's signal to his band,
 Or leaves whispering in dream
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 Robin Hood.
 MABEL LAIRD GOODE.

QUERIES & ANSWERS

Can you tell me the attendance at the State Fair last year? L. H. S.
 Total, 23,000.

Barbers and Wives.
 Please give the name and address of some "barber" who will tell where is that scripture about shaving father and mother and clinging to hair?
 C. G. H.
 Barbers' Journal, 140 Liberty Street, New York City. Matthew 23, 5, Mark 7, 19.

"Reaching" Mr. Rockefeller.
 Please tell me how a letter must be addressed to reach Mr. Rockefeller personally.
 Mr. Rockefeller's New York address is 4 West Fifty-fourth Street. There is a possibility of some interest, possibly that any letter from a stranger will "reach him personally" either at his address or at any other "people who are conspicuous for wealth have often hundreds of letters a day addressed to them making in some way made the subject of some inquiry by a secretary, whose duty it is to look into such matters, and whose power extends to giving relief in ordinary cases, and strictly not two letters out of a thousand will ever reach the hands of the person to whom they are addressed. It is believed that the Query Column of The Times-Dispatch is the only one which now over gives such addresses. We have considered keeping it open, but have decided to keep it open, and the whole matter is so unspeakably pathetic that we have hardly any mind about it. In all we have had been the unwilling channel through which some hundreds of letters have flowed to Morans and Carnegies and Rockefellers and Greens, and we would be gratified to learn of any correspondent who ever got back his postage out of the venture.

Jewish President.
 Can you tell me how a President of the United States? G. O. CARTER.
 Certainly.

Religion in the Army.
 I desire to make a number of inquiries of some person well informed on the subject of religion in the Army of Northern Virginia. Can you suggest to whom to apply?
 I. L. D.
 Major the Rev. Giles Cooke, Mathews, Va. Lieutenant the Rev. G. W. Beale, Hagley, Va.

Backgammon.
 Please give the meaning of the name "backgammon."
 There are several derivations. Strutt, the English archaeologist, makes the most likely derivation from the Saxon words "back" and "game." The "back" because, in certain conditions, the pieces go back and start around the board again. The game is of considerable antiquity, and was known as "nabals" for several centuries.

National State and City Bank
 Richmond, Virginia.
 Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$600,000.
 Best by Test for forty years.